The Kind Young Man's Anſwer to the Faithful Ma[id]

Wherein he ſhews his heart and mind is true,
And he will never change his old Love for a new:
Whilſt breath doth laſt, conſtant he will remain,
And he that wont do ſo he is a Rogue in Grain.

To a new Tune, Or the *Pinckt Petty-coat.* *by* J. Wade.

O! What's the reaſon
my Love doth complain,
To ſay that her perſon
I do diſdain,
She ſurely is miſtaken,
for tis not ſo
Although that I am apt
to wander too and fro:
Yet i'll fulfil my promiſe
as near as I can:
Then chear up thy heart Love,
thou ſhalt have the man.

What though i've been abſent
from thee a while,
Yet no Female kind
has thy beauty beguild,
What I ſaid to thee
I will not deny,
But keep my promiſe
till the day I dye:
Then chear up thy heart, &c.

Saint Gorge that valliant
Man of war,
For his fair Phillis
ventured far,
Yet more true hearted
he could never prove,
Then I will be unto
the Girl I love:
Then chear up your heart Love
as well as you can,
And be not danted
thou ſhalt have the man.

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And be not danted
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Yet she doth blame all
honest young men
And says there's constant
not one 'mongst ten,
Yet I think tis but her fancy
and words are but wind,
For I will prove faithful
as she shall plainly find,
For her Cheeks are like Roses,
and her waist you may span,
And she's of a stature
to lye with a man.

Then hang Gold or Silver,
give me the wench I love
And i'll prove as constant
as is the Turtle Dove,
For money I don't matter
for it is but drols,
But to lose my Dearest
'twould be a bigger loss:
Then chear, &c.

I'll promise thee no Riches
nor no brave Attire,
Yet thou shalt be so cloathed
the world shall admire:
More richer then Diana
with all her nimphs so gay,
Or yet bright Venus
in all brave Array:
Then chear, &c.

Nay more then all this
since thou art so true,
I vow ne'r to change
the old for a new,
Wild Horses in pieces
shall my body tear
Before I will forsake her
that I love so dear:
Then, &c.

Then let not jealousy thee
overcome,
But turn and kiss me
and bid me welcome home,
For since I have been absent
I could never see
in no Town nor City
a Girl that's like to thee:
Then, &c.

My Father because
I have means great store,
Says tis a disgrace for
to take one that's poor,
But what care I for Riches
so I have but she
That will prove constant
and faithful unto me:
Then chear up, &c.

For where a couple
doth meet together,
if they cannot faithfully
love one another,
The one against the other
will rail and brawl,
So betwixt them both
they make an end of all:
But where love doth continue
betwixt man and wife
Wealth will increase
and those live a happy life:
Then, &c.

Therefore my Dearest
mind what I say,
And let's make all things ready
against our wedding-day,
The Bride-maids shall dance
and the Fidlers shall sing,
And great Tom of Lincoln
that Bell for joy shall ring:
And at night I will please thee
as well as I can,
Then Dearest be not danted
thou shalt have the man.

With Allowance.

Printed for *F. Coles, T. Veres, J. Wright*, and *J. Clarke*.